

# The Willow Green turned

Into VWhite ; Or, the young Man's Joy and the Maids delight.

*Being the Maids kind and Loving Answer , to the distressed Lovers Complaints.*

Wherein she plainly shews in every part, } Was only but to try his constant Love ;  
How he is the Man that doth enjoy her heart, } But now most lovingly unto him she is seen,  
Though first she seem'd disloyal for to prove } And she bids him never fear wearing the Willow Green.

*Tune is, My Love sleeps on another Mans Pillow. Or, The Willow Green, &c.*



**W**hat ails my Love to be so sad,  
Why art thou troubled so in mind,  
I am come now to make thee glad,  
to thee I will prove true and kind ;  
I'll cast away all sorrow and care,  
and be joyful as thou hast been,  
Cheer up thy heart and do not fear  
thou shalt not wear the Willow green.

I am come to fulfil thy wishes ;  
as thou wilt And immediately  
Come now and take a hundred kisses ;  
In token of my love to thee.  
Although thy woes at first seemed double  
yet let sorrow no more be seen,  
I now will free thee from the trouble,  
Of wearing the Willow Green.

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**A**lthough long time we have been parted,  
 Thus but thy constancy to prove,  
 How I'll be loyal and true hearted,  
 unto this my own true Love.  
 No man that lives on English Ground,  
 Shall e're my true Love from thee win,  
 If I in art gain five hundred pound,  
 my Love shall not wear the willow green.

What though I shew'd my self unconstant,  
 to thee at first and seem'd a roge,  
 Yet thou shalt find by this instant,  
 I will be thy only joy:  
 When preth's dearest Love content thee,  
 and be not sad as thou hast been,  
 For I am resolved to prevent thee  
 From wearing the willow green.

'Tis thou art him that I love best,  
 above all men that e're I shew,  
 I am the maid I do protest  
 that will prove constant unto thee.  
 I love thee dearer then Gold or Pearl  
 No Riches ever shall me win,  
 If I might have a King's or Duke's  
 my Love should not wear the Willow green.

I have been woo'd by many a Gallant,  
 which would have gladly married me,  
 But I have refused both Gold and talent  
 all for the Love I bear to thee:  
 Many called me their joy and honey,  
 hoping my labour to be vain,  
 But no Man shall come near my honey  
 to make thee wear the Willow green.

Although thou blam'st me to be cruel,  
 and hardhearted unto thee,  
 Yet none I'll be thy only jewel  
 and love no man but only thee,  
 My Love-ack shall be fully granted,  
 faithful ever I'll be seen,  
 True Love in me shall never be wanted  
 therefore cast off the Willow green.

When preth's Love make no delay,  
 let's not our precious time mispend  
 Come let us to the Church away,  
 and there be joyous hand in hand,  
 We'll live as loving as any two  
 That ever in the Land was seen,  
 Therefore my dearest bid adieu,  
 for ever wearing the Willow green.

At this the young man rejoiced greatly:  
 to hear his chosen hearts maid reply  
 He then embraced her most sweetly  
 with kisses then so lovingly:  
 They went unto a Pyll with speed,  
 in a hasty manner as it was seen,  
 Where as the p' married man indeed,  
 now he cast off the Willow green.

No others all I bid adieu,  
 I pray much of my Wishes make  
 These Lines I here present to you,  
 when in you may a parture take,  
 I wish you may continue long,  
 in pleasure, comfort, and delight,  
 And there an end of my new song,  
 call'd the Willow green, turn'd into White.